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PRICE TWO CENTS

A SUCCESS

THE WORDS THAT FITTINGLY DESCRIBE THE DAILY PEOPLE FESTIVAL.

Attendance Believed to Exceed Previous Occasions—Much Enthusiasm Manifested—Musical Programme Splendidly Rendered—Bazaar Well Patronized.

Three times three for the S. L. P. And its bold and fearless press. There's no doubt the proletariat turned out to uphold its class-consciousness.

This may not be good poetry, but it is the fact regarding the attendance at The Daily People festival in Grand Central Palace yesterday. The spacious hall was well filled, and the box receipts showed no diminution in the attendance of previous festivals. In fact, it is believed that the final count will show that numerically the festival surpassed all records.

By a happy thought of the committee in charge, the musical program was opened and closed with the playing of the "Marseillaise." It served to put the audience in an enthusiastic and appreciative mood at the beginning, and closed the concert amid loud applause at the end.

The performance of Franz Kaltenborn's orchestra was excellent. The many numbers were finely rendered, and Kaltenborn again showed himself a master of his men and his art. Especially good was the rendition of the exquisite compositions for string orchestra, "Geminus Loci" and "Ice Around the Trap." The latter piece especially, with its music descriptive of mice scampering about a trap until caught, won an encore. So also did Kaltenborn's solo, "Adagio and Perpetuum Mobile," which was played with consummate technical skill and a fine musical touch. As the entire Kaltenborn played a "Berceuse" by Oberbach, with harp accompaniment, and a trumpet solo, "Carolina Robert," which he responded with the "Lost Chord."

What with the splendid work done in the profound Liszt "Rhapsody, No. 12," the majestic and imposing Wagner numbers and the varied and contrasting pieces in miniature in the Tchaikowsky suite, "The Nut Cracker," the concert was most enjoyable.

After the concert the vaudeville performance occurred. The audience screamed with laughter over the eccentric comedy acrobatic act of Bush and Gordon and enjoyed thoroughly the clever novelty juggling act of John Le Clair.

Then came the bazaar and the ball. The great gathering crowded the large hall room and made dancing difficult at times.

The scene of activity displayed along the line of booths which comprised the bazaar was, to say the least, inspiring. It showed that the large numbers who gathered about each table and eagerly bid in good natured competition for the various articles held up for sale were well disposed to be generous with the contents of their pocketbooks in support of the grand cause for which the affair was held.

Many and varied were the presents which had been received for this department, ranging all the way from the valuable oil painting of Comrade DeLeon, painted by Comrade Precht especially for the fair, to the tiniest articles of useful or ornamental value. A large sum of money was realized from the sale of these presents.

Late in the evening many hundreds of young people who had not been at the concert came flocking in to attend the ball and enjoy the fascinating pastime of gliding over the well-waxed floor to the enlivening strains of the music rendered by Musical Alliance, L. A. 1025, S. T. and L. A.

Up to the hour of going to press the attendance was said to be even greater than that of any previous year.

Comrade Picquart, who among other specimens of his clever work, presented a drawing showing a kangaroo having a pleasant dream about the death of the Socialist Labor Party on election night, and on the other side a cartoon waking up and finding to his horror that it was more alive than ever, can now proceed to draw another cartoon of the kangaroo dreamed last night that The Daily People Festival was going to be a failure and woke up this morning to find that it was the biggest success yet.

Some comrades present from out of town, who had never witnessed such an affair, were so pleased with what they saw there that they were lavish in their encomiums upon the "villainy" and "business" displayed by the members and adherents of the "unkillable" S. L. P. in the way in which all male and female alike, rallied to the support of the Party and the Party press on this occasion.

Arrangements for the immortal S. L. P. Festival is over. The Festival was a success. Now everybody prepare for the grand masque and civic ball to be held by Section New York in the Grand Central Palace on Saturday, December 13, 1902.

A VERIFICATION

Of S. L. P. Criticism and Tactics From Sweden—A Stockholm Letter.

An article on the tactics of the Swedish Social Democratic Party, in compromising with the "left" in the elections for Riksdag members, has appeared in The People from the pen of Victor Funke.

In order to show still more the tendencies of the Swedish Social Democratic Party in its political and union actions, it will probably be interesting to tell about a new thing which recently happened in this party.

The Swedish S. D. P. is known to have formerly been a revolutionary and class-conscious party of the workers. The organ of the party, while so constituted, branded political "deals" in a sharp and expressive manner; but as is, probably, well known to People readers, it did not maintain its position on that good point. The party, as a consequence, continued to fall strictly to represent the working class and became a distinguished Kangaroo party.

Victor Funke has shown in the article referred to above, its conduct on election day. He has shown how the party leaders, instead of having straight Socialist tickets in the field, compromised with the capitalist and middle class, in order to secure another seat in the Second Chamber, thereby prolonging the lives of both the Liberal and "Reform" parties. This is evidence sufficient to demonstrate that the Swedish S. D. P. is not a class-conscious organization.

The lookout at the Separator works, after the General Strike for universal suffrage is probably also well known to The People readers. They are most likely aware how the leaders commanded the workers to return and work with scabs, after they had fought nearly two months, and the resources of the Swedish workers had not been pressed into service by the leaders.

The Swedish Iron and Metal Workers is the greatest union in Sweden. Its chairman and leader is E. Blomberg, who was formerly a member of the Swedish S. D. P.'s executive committee, but who resigned this political "job" to become more "free" in lending his union, with its 15,000 members. This union is not affiliated with the "Lands organization," consisting of various trade unions and organized for mutual aid and protection.

Blomberg's reason for working class betterment. Its reason is that it will not receive the full value of the sacrifice it would have to make if it affiliated with the land organization.

This union has thus proven itself to be selfish and organized for its craft only, i. e., a type of Swedish pure and simple.

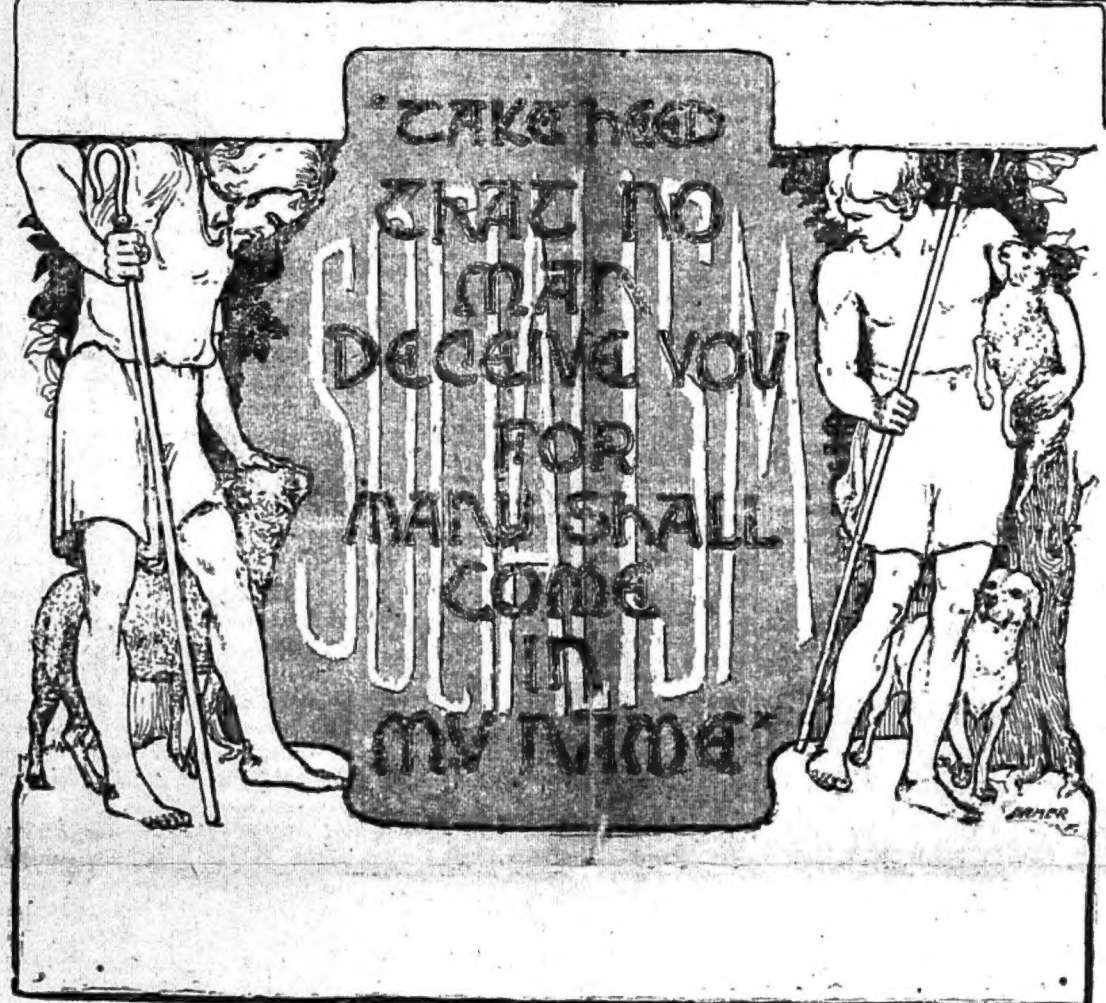
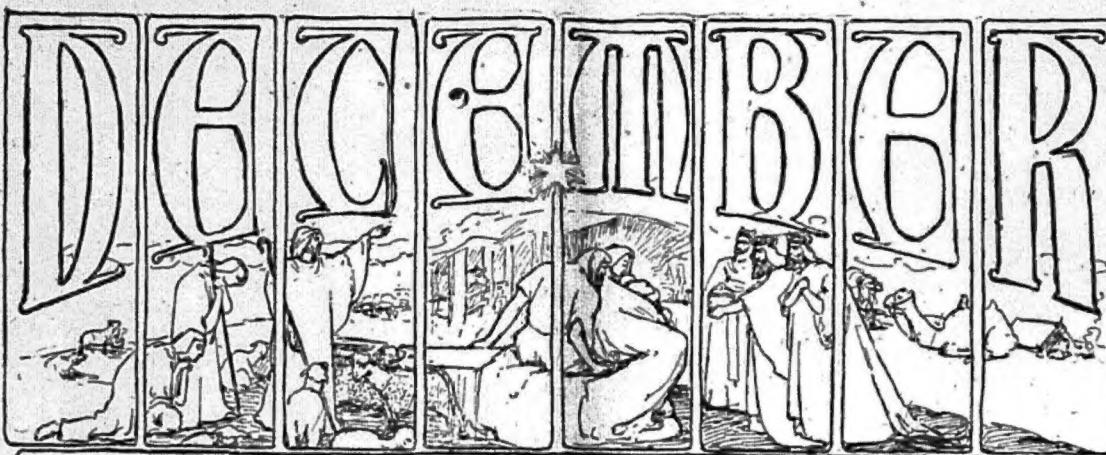
The above-mentioned Blomberg was nominated as a candidate for the Riksdag by the "left," which is about the same as when a Socialist is nominated on a Democratic ticket in the United States. One of the "Liberal" papers gave Blomberg a very good reputation: "He is a very circumspect and careful union leader." How "circumspect and careful" Blomberg is may be judged from his actions in the Separator lock-out. Blomberg knew long in advance of its publication that the resolution ordering Separator men back to work was going to be issued; yet he took no steps to oppose the nefarious scheme nor acquainted his followers with the dangers which threatened them. The extent of this action may be judged from the fact that the machinists and metal workers were deeply concerned.

Now, this will be sufficient to understand the "class consciousness" of such a leader, further investigation is unnecessary. But the above related facts form a striking commentary, for the good reason that one must become suspicious, if not at all convinced, when stumbling over such wrongdoing on the part of the leaders of the Swedish movement. But it may probably be said that the S. L. P. and its fraternalists here of ten make serious charges against other party leaders. Yes; they do; but they always prove the truth of their charge.

The truth of my charge against Blomberg is that he is not a class-conscious Socialist and fit to be the leader of a union will, I suppose, be proven by the following.

A member of the Iron and Metal Workers union, Avid Bjorklund, who has been reputed to be an obedient union worker, a Mathusian and not a Socialist, and last, but not least, the right hand man of Blomberg, demanded at a recent meeting that there be "no politics in the union." He was one of the men who defended Blomberg to his action at the Separator works; and he has always claimed that unionism and politics should be separated. This trampling on and ignoring of class-conscious principles and conduct can be easily traced to Ernest Blomberg. Blomberg's action in making the Swedish Iron and Metal Workers Union a pure and simple union, in order that he may or may not be a Social Democrat, is further proof. And as Blomberg did not make any protest to his Calvin's demand, he is, no doubt, a "circumspect and careful union leader."

These "leaders" are but obeying their traitorous instincts when they call down the Socialist Labor Party and its class-conscious tactics on one hand, and sympathize with the "Socialist" decoy and kangaroo party in the United States on the other. But the time will come surely when capitalism will drive the workers in Sweden to class-conscious action once more. H. T. B. Stockholm, Sweden, Nov. 2.



ST. LOUIS CAMPAIGN

Report of the Committee Having It in Charge—The Class-Conscious Vote.

To the Members of Section St. Louis, Mo., S. L. P.:

Your committee elected May 23 to conduct the campaign of the S. L. P. in the city of St. Louis, has fulfilled its duties and begs leave to submit the following as its final report.

Your committee knowing that the real cause of our slavery is the ignorance of the working class as to its economic condition and of the means to be employed in securing economic freedom, sought, in various ways, to conduct a campaign of education, with the end in view of planting seed that will bear revolutionary fruit.

To counteract the effect of the capitalist newspaper with their glowing accounts of prosperity and splendid opportunities ahead for the American workingman, we have since the beginning of the campaign distributed free nearly twelve thousand copies of The Weekly People, besides 350 copies of the Arbeiter Zeitung, that those who have read of prosperity may learn that it is not for us, but for our masters; and that the share of prosperity that falls to the working class consists of the loss of life and limb, while working in the mines, factories and on the railroads, producing the wealth with which our masters have such a good time.

We have held nearly sixty agitation meetings in the city, mostly outdoor; besides assisting the State Committee at meeting in St. Charles, Mo. Over 400 copies of "What Means This Strike?" were disposed of at our agitation meetings, besides various other works on Socialism, and in round numbers about 10,000 leaflets, such as "A Plain Statement of Facts," "Old and New Trade Unionism," "Manifesto of the S. T. & L. A.," "Difference Between the Socialist Labor Party and the Social Democratic Party," were distributed free.

One incident which goes to show with what vigor the work of agitation was carried on cannot be overlooked in making this report. It was the complete routing of the Kangs, who had been holding meetings on Thirteenth and Franklin streets, on Saturday nights.

Your committee decided to hold meetings on the same corner on Wednesday nights, but either by design of the Kangs, or a strange coincidence, they—the Kangs—also came

MASSACHUSETTS VOTE

It Will Stand the Stress and Storm of Capitalist Party Gyration.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 28.—The State election of 1902 in Massachusetts is now recorded history. The Socialist Labor Party in its literature and through its public speakers, maintained an aggressive attitude throughout the entire campaign. Our candidates invariably warned the audience not to vote for the Socialist Labor Party candidates unless they understood the principles upon which the party is founded. In view of this fact it is safe to assert that at least 50 per cent. of the S. L. P. vote in this State is a class-conscious vote, a vote that will stand all storm and stress that may be encountered from the various gyrations of the capitalist and middle class parties, under the head of the latter we may class the "Socialist" party.

I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, yet I venture to assert that the "Socialist" party will never stand against it by the very elements that it has courted, namely the middle class elements. The spirit of the latter will invade its councils and must be heard. The small percentage of militant class-conscious Socialists must submit to the majority, if not, they will necessarily be supporting a movement that has all the earmarks of the late Populist movement without the financial backing the latter possessed.

I have no doubt the Presidential campaign of 1904 will bring forth a candidate and principles that will entirely obliterate the so-called "Socialist" vote.

Below is the official vote.

For governor, Michael T. Berry, Haverhill, 6079; lieutenant governor, Thomas F. Brennan, Salem, 5393; secretary of State, Jeremiah O'Flaherty, Abington, 7600; auditor, Charles Stoeber, Adams, 7461; attorney general, John A. Henley, Lynn, 7103; for representatives in the fifty-eighth congress, fifth district, Joseph Youngjohns, Lowell, 253; seventh district, Frank B. Jordan, Lynn, 814; eighth district, Charles A. Johnson, Somerville, 614; fourteenth district, Jeremiah Devine, Abington, 460; for senators in the general court, first Essex district, Michael Tracy, Lynn, 211; fifth Essex district, John Howard, Lawrence, 182; fourth Middlesex district, Charles H. Chabot, Everett, 191; Middlesex and Essex district, Peter Neilson, Woburn, 319.

REMEMBER
"MOZLE"
CIGARETTES

HALLELUJAH IT'S DONE

This Is What Holyoke Citizens May Shout, "If" Nothing Happens. Special to The Daily People.

Holyoke, Mass., Nov. 22.—On and after December 15, 1902, the citizens of Holyoke may stand under the electric lights and shout, "Glory Hallelujah! It's done." After a struggle of over six years "we" may look up into "our" own municipal lights and wonder what we have accomplished.

On that day the city assumes ownership of the electric light and gas plants of the Holyoke Waterpower Company by paying over to that company the sum of \$720,000 in cash.

The history of this movement, ushered in by advocates of municipal ownership, is interesting enough to go on record for future use. In 1891 the Massachusetts Legislature adopted a law known as chapter 370 of the Acts of 1891. This law permits cities and towns to go into the business of generating light and power by gas and electricity, but they must buy or lease any private plants that may then be in operation in their respective towns or cities. The law also prescribes that said towns or cities must adopt such a plan by a two-thirds majority of their town or city governments in two consecutive years, which must be ratified by a majority vote of the citizens in a special or regular election. All this rigmarole was gone through with in Holyoke in 1896 and in 1897, and was then ratified by a majority vote of the citizens.

Some of the big Moguls in the city, however, were not satisfied with the vote, charging that the citizens did not know what they had voted for. Thereupon a special election was had and the people again voted in favor of it. The city had valued the plants of the Waterpower Company at \$450,000 for taxation and was willing to pay that amount, but the company claimed that their plants were worth \$1,000,000. The new law provides that in such a dispute the case is to be tried by a commission appointed by the supreme judicial court of the State, whose findings are binding on both parties.

The legal costs of this case have been over \$100,000 to the city, and the court now decides that the cost of the plants is to be \$720,000. The city has issued 30-year bonds at 3 1/2 per cent. interest, and will commence business on December 15.

The plants comprise land, buildings, machinery, tools, materials and water-power. The gas plant consists of a water gas plant of 700,000 cubic feet per 24 hours capacity, and a coal gas plant of 600,000 cubic feet capacity.

There are thirty-three miles of gas mains and six miles of service pipe. The electric plant contains twenty-one arc dynamos and two incandescent dynamos, etc. The water-power consists of sixteen mill-power, which is equal to 1050 horse-power, for which the city pays an annual rent of \$24,000.

It is estimated that the city will have to make an annual profit of \$98,000 to pay expenses. The law provides that the plants must be run at cost.

Strange to say, this beautiful picture of municipalization is sadly marred by the platform adopted by the Cheap John party, known this year as the "Socialist" party. This freak crowd is opposed to the plan because the lights will cost too much.

In their platform they also advocate cheap wood and coal stations to be run by the city. Now, it so happens that our Board of Aldermen, during the work strike, ordered the Board of Public Works to establish a cheap wood yard for the benefit of poor people. Said board thereupon purchased 700 cords of wood and sold it at \$7 per cord, cost price. They still have the wood on hand, as nobody wants it, because private dealers are selling it cheaper than the city. The Cheap Johns also want cheap medicine for nothing at the almshouse. Then they want cheap beer; they want the city to run the saloons at cost, and that certainly can mean nothing else than one cent per schooner. Some years ago this crowd had a private saloon at which beer was sold at three glasses for ten cents and they made big profits. By cutting out the profit it most likely will reduce the cost per schooner to one cent.

A splendid meeting was held by the Firemen's Union at Hibernian Hall on Tuesday last. The hall was crowded to listen to a debate between T. J. O'Connor, a cigar manufacturer, and our own Comrade Henry St. Cyr—the subject under debate being, "Are Strikes and Boycotts Sufficient for Labor Organizations to Emancipate Themselves With."

Mr. O'Connor is a young man and his knowledge upon the labor question consists mainly of the reading of pure and simple trades union journals, and his talk was accordingly. Comrade St. Cyr is also a young man, but his knowledge is of the deeper kind instilled by the Socialist Labor Party literature.

Comrade St. Cyr did quite well, but in his anxiety to cover the subject completely he rather missed his direct attack upon the subject. There was no vote taken and the sentiment seemed divided. The firemen have voted to have one open meeting for just such discussions every month and no doubt will invite our speakers again.

THE LABEL FETTER

CIGAR MAKING MACHINERY IS DESTROYING ITS INFLUENCE.

The Label Is Aimed at Distribution of Products, While It Is Their Production That Concerns the Workers—The Label Cannot Kill the Machine.

Pure and simple trades unionism has perhaps expended more time, money, and effort on "label agitation" than on any one other thing that it considers necessary to its existence. Despite this, the condition of the workers in union label shops is not one whit better than in the non-union shops. In fact conditions in the label are generally worse than in the non-label places. In the union shops the label is the accompaniment of the "agreements," by which the workers are sold into bondage for stated periods. It is the seal of labor, on the nefarious document that hampers the workers.

No intelligent workman considers the label as a working class weapon. It is labor's stamp on a product which is stolen from it, and in which it has no interest. The sole object of it is to control distribution in the interest of the boss. That the label has no effect on wages is shown by the fact that wages are as good in non-union shops as in union label shops, while conditions are often better in the non-union places, nefarious "arguments" not playing any part in them.

It is not the label, it is not pure and simple trades unionism that determines wages, but the cost of production and maintenance of the worker. The "label" is not only a puny and unimportant weapon, but it is one that creates selfishness among the workers. The union cigarmaker wants every other union man to smoke only "blue label" cigars, but ten to one there is no union label in his hat, on his clothing or on his shoes, while in everything else price, not unionism, determines his purchase. So true is this that the high and mighty delegates of central trades union bodies have been found minus the label on all of their wearing apparel.

Just at present an interesting development in the cigar-making industry in this city shows the impotency of the label as a factor in distribution. All New-Yorkers are familiar with the chain of cigar stores under one management now reaching over the city, and to which new links are being added daily. The strength of these stores lies in their ability to undersell all competitors in the popular brands of cigars. They not only undersell them, but give coupons, a certain number of which entitle the holder to a variety of articles. Wherever one of these stores is established the "independent" cigar retailers drop off, silently, like dead leaves from a tree.

That the combination stores are able to undersell the others is not because they have discovered some new and secret method of distribution. No. It is because the parent company owns large factories, in which cigars are turned out by machinery, the same as pies or toothpicks. This is a condition against which the label is powerless.

All that the label can do is really to keep on the development. The only manufacturer that the label can effectually reach is the little man who himself works at the bench and who belongs to the union. He is the victim of labelism, and this is about the way it works, according to one of the victims, who told his story to a Daily People reporter.

This man has a small shop where he makes cigars. He does not retail any. His customers are druggists, saloon keepers, grocers and the like. His customers buy of him only enough goods to supply the demand for the label article. It must be remembered that the label agitators do not insist that a dealer shall sell label goods only. They are satisfied provided he keeps some that bear the label. The dealer also buys from the big concerns. They throw in such things as show cases, lighters, and a few hundred cigars extra now and then. A box or two of label goods is kept for the "crank" who may happen to ask for them. The union man cigar manufacturer mentioned above thought that he could market his wares just as well without the label, and as the union assessments ate into his profits he gave up the union and tried his new tactics. At first the dealers did not miss the band of blue, but their "crank" customer did, and in order to hold his little trade the little manufacturer had to pay back dues, assessments, etc., and get back into the union again. The fact that there is less and less demand for his produce he attributes to the fact that even the label "cranks" are smoking the scab product. He acknowledges that the "two-for-five" of the trust, so far as quality is concerned is equal to his cigar that cannot be sold for less than five cents.

Several small dealers who had been able to purchase from the parent of the retail company a certain popular brand at a figure that enabled them to retail as cheaply as the "trust" stores were surprised last week to find that the wholesale price—to them—had been advanced \$4 per thousand. One of the dealers when asked if the label would be of use to him answered that a label "crank" was a curiosity to him. He thought that the only way to fight the trust was by buying goods from the tenement sweatshops.

The label is a fetter which the material facts of the industrial development will soon place in limbo where rest a lot of superstitions which were more reasonable in their day.

AN IDEAL CANDIDATE

THE SCOTCH SOCIALIST PAPER DISSECTS BLACK OF THE I. L. P.

Explains That Party and Certain "Labor" Papers to Be Instruments of the Capitalist Class—A Few Other Labor Fakirs.

The following from the "Socialist Monthly" of Edinburgh, Scotland, is of interest, as it shows the same conditions in the political line exist in Great Britain as in America:

It has always been our contention that the Independent Labor Party, so far from representing working class interests and aims, is merely one of the many bogus organizations whereby a wily and unscrupulous capitalism has sought to divert the proletariat from intelligent and class-conscious political action. And every day brings fresh proofs.

Over the whole history of this party, from its initiation in 1892 we find the trail of the Labor Misdemeanor. It is one long tale of intrigues with the bourgeoisie, deals with sham "labor" organizations and the unblinking sale of the fundamental and basic principles of Socialism. The memory of the worker is proverbially short, but not quite so unretentive as to forget the various treasuries of this party. We have never had even a half plausible explanation of the 1895 candidature of the I. L. P.; when we say a party barely three years old and with a trifling membership, running nearly thirty candidates at an expense of over \$5,000. Who was the paymaster on this occasion? Later on in 1896 we find them co-operating with the Anarchists at the International Socialist Congress, and giving their loyal support to Nieuwenhuis Malatesta & Co. in their attempt to disorganize the Socialist movement.

While pretending to believe in and work for Socialism, yet when put to the test at the Workers Representation Conference in London, these "socialists" in a body, from their Mullah, J. Keir Hardie, down to the humblest and most ignorant delegate, voted against the resolution which sought to make the socialization of the means of life the basis of the projected Labor Party. In place of this, the only possible and logical aim of a Labor Party, they substituted mere "Labor Representation," leaving the "Labor Representatives" free to give their full support to capitalism and the robbery of the workers, and making the new party wide enough to include such tried "friends of labor" as John Burns, the advocate of rifle-duties, Ben Tillett, the Emigration Agent, and Shackleton, J. P., the defender and supporter of child labor. In short they helped to make a new weapon for capitalism in the shape of a bogus Labor Party.

While pretending now to denounce the Education Bill, heretofore Mr. Hardie at Westminster, where he stood as candidate for Parliament, supported denominational education and the government subsidy of voluntary schools, together with the establishment of a Catholic University at North East Lanark, when Mr. H. Smith stood as I. L. P. candidate, the same objectionable items were prominent in his programme, and the open alliance which took place between the I. L. P. and the capitalist United Irish League, although rightly protested against by the Irish Socialist Republican Party in manifesto, as a piece of unblinking treachery against International Socialism, has now become the order of the day. These instances which form a mere fraction of the evidence at hand serve to prove that the Independent Labor Party is merely a capitalist decoy which it is the duty of socialists to attack and expose.

But the other week we were brought face to face with a fresh example of an "Independent Labor" candidate, which for unblinking effrontery would be hard to beat. We refer to the candidature of Mr. W. F. Black for Dundee. The advent of this gentleman to the political arena is trumpeted in the "Labor Leader" of October 11th, as if a Messiah from Heaven had come down to rescue the Dundee workers from sin and misery. He has been termed by Mr. Hardie, "an ideal candidate." It will be well to look into this candidature and to examine Mr. W. F. Black's claims to the glowing adjectives which have been given him. In the article in question, we are told the whole history of the attempt to secure a labor candidate for Dundee. At first Mr. C. P. James of the A. S. E. was chosen of the Central Committee. Mr. Barnes was seen to be so acceptable to capitalism that Sir John Lang, the present member, and the proprietor of the Dundee Advertiser and the People's Journal, practically promised to withdraw at the next election in his favor. Through the indiscretion of one of the organizers of the I. L. P. this arrangement came to naught. This gentleman instead of accepting Sir John's proposal, went about bragging that the withdrawal was an I. L. P. victory, the result of a "victory" which was a defeat. The natural result was that Sir John Lang, seeing the gross ingratitude of his protégé, withdrew his promise. Consequently, Mr. Barnes' candidature for Dundee was no longer thought of, and he forthwith proceeded to insinuate himself into the confidence of the electors of the Humberston Division of Glasgow.

However, Sir John has been brought to repent. Undoubtedly he saw that recent developments are pushing Labor Representation. Dundee is a large industrial centre and the workers there are becoming daily aware through the daily decisions and matters of that nature that it is not well at Sir Stephens, and that Liberals as well as Tories are responsible for this condition of affairs. This old political hand, although strikes with years, desires to hold on until a "suitable" representative can be found, one who will defend capitalist interests with the same fidelity as himself, and who will also be able himself to lead the workers into regarding him as a friend and a savior. A candidate on

the old orthodox Liberal lines is becoming increasingly dangerous. Capitalism must use a fatter and more alluring bait to catch the working class whale. And the search has been by no means fruitless. Sir John Lang has simply gone into the editorial rooms of one of his own papers and there he has called Mr. W. F. Black to take his place when he retires to a quiet life. The new I. L. P. candidate is, in short, a member of the editorial staff of the Liberal and capitalist People's Journal, where, as we are told by the Labor Leader, he "occupies a position of trust and responsibility." We are also told in the same article, that in addition to his duties as writer of Liberal articles for the Journal this versatile champion of Labor, under the nom-de-plume of "Compo," sends contributions to the Labor Leader, which profess to regard Liberalism as an enemy. By the grace and favor of an influential Liberal politician, the owner and director of half a dozen Liberal papers, an "Independent Labor" candidate is to be foisted upon the workers of Dundee. But the disguise is too thin; the contrivance is too botched and clumsy to deceive any intelligent man. Meanwhile there remains for us the task of exposing indefatigably the party which lends itself with such treacherous regularity to the frauds and intrigues of the enemies of the working class.

LIGHT IS BREAKING

"Every bad tendency will run its course, and Socialism will survive; then woe to the men whose petty interests, mean ambitions and vile intrigues may have for an instant arrested its progress and smothered its name."

Patton, Pa., Nov. 23.—The little kangs of Allegheny county, not having an official organ, are constantly harassing the loyal members of the S. L. P. with long letters, a sort of "fishy organs" for funds. In these letters they claim to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, while the "DeLeonites" paper does nothing but "slander, abuse and vilify."

In their latest issue of the "fishy organ," on page four, appears the following: "How will DeLeon condone the violation of the most cardinal principle of DeLeonism by Section Patton when it instructed one of its members, L. K. Christoff, to accept the position of delegate to the last Indianapolis convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which instructions he followed?"

"What influence was brought to bear to make Christoff change his mind within the last few weeks, up until which time he held that the position held by the S. C. and the S. L. P. of Pennsylvania was absolutely correct?"

When Comrade Christoff was going to the last national convention of the U. M. W. of A. he stopped off at Pittsburgh and went to the headquarters of the State Committee, where he met several of the "big guns," among whom were Schulberg, Sechter and Jordan. On Christoff telling that he was going to the convention as delegate, Schulberg expressed himself as follows: "What, you as a delegate to a pure and simple convention? Why, you will be expelled from the party, man!" Christoff stated that Section Patton did not consider that as holding an office. We understood that a delegate from an organization in large cities such as New York to the Central Federated Union was elected permanently, or for a certain term, and representing the union as a body, had to uphold its constitution, and therefore was holding an office. But a delegate to a convention (although a pure and simple one) was different, inasmuch as he is not bound to uphold its constitution, but may be totally guided by his class consciousness, except where instructions are given. We being compelled by these operators to join or lose our jobs, and having been elected by the rank and file, did not consider it holding an office, but if you boys think it is, then you had better prefer charges against Section Patton, for we want to be clear on that matter.

Jordan then told Christoff something to this effect: "Don't you make any excuses or try to get out of it that way; you stand your ground and fight your position like a man; let them prefer charges against you." But those charges were not preferred by the marshals, the then loyal members of the S. L. P.

If Section Patton has violated the most cardinal principle of DeLeonism (which they seemingly upheld), why did they not notify the N. E. C. about it? Their keeping quiet on the matter proves clearly that they have repudiated that principle, for while being there some days later, Schulberg, in speaking on the various reasons for demanding a special national convention, let the cat out of the bag, saying that "our trade union tactics will have to be changed, as we have tried them for years, with no results."

As to the influence that changed the minds of Christoff and the other members of Section Patton, we would say that we held the position of the State Committee as absolutely correct. We held that if there were any heads in the party deserving smashing, they should be smashed in a constitutional way; and if they were the heads of DeLeon or the N. E. C., as the marshals claimed, they deserved smashing all the harder; but the scoundrels cowardly ran away from the special convention when they ordered the vote to pull out of the S. L. P., refusing to smash those heads. That completely changed our minds. We now hold that the N. E. C. was absolutely correct, and that there were quite a few heads in Allegheny county that deserved the smashing they got. Yours for smashing, even if it be our own heads.

L. K. Christoff,
Wm. Willis,
W. L. Meehan,
Press Committee, Section Patton, Pa.

The \$5,000,000 assessment collected from the bituminous miners by the United Mine Workers had better be charged to profit and loss.

A SHORT TALE

BUT NOT A SWEET ONE—BANDLOW CRAWLS TO HANNA.

Aids in Blurring the Class Struggle—Mostly and the Aim of the British Industrial Commission.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 28.—This tale shall be short, but not sweet. Let the sentences be in a Victor Hugo or a la drunken Kang in his cups.

The scene—The United Trades and Labor Council.

The act—"Nobly waging the class struggle."

The time—Wednesday, November 12. The bomb shell—A communication from Senator Hanna (of Civic Federation fame) relative to a party of British trades unionists who were to visit Cleveland from Saturday, the 15th, to Monday, the 17th. The communication stated that these representatives are making a tour of the cities of this country for the purpose of studying industrial conditions and reporting to their respective organizations, and suggesting that a reception committee of delegates be selected from each of the unions represented, though the chamber of commerce were to look after the entertainment of the party.

The circus opens, and Mikey Goldsmith, pure and simple labor fakir, steps into the ring, cracks his whip, and the band plays. Mikey moved that the matter be referred to the president of the board of business agents. An amendment was offered that a committee of three be appointed to act in conjunction with the president and board. The motion carried, but before it was carried a few actors appeared upon the scene and spoke their little pieces.

Surely here was a chance for the kangaroo to object, but watch the game. One delegate, not a kangaroo, seemed to have a little sense.

He objected to being the tail of the kite. He said that no doubt these men had been shown the rosy side of our manufacturing concerns, and that the duty of the committee from the council should be to thwart the plans probably now laid down, and take these men to the sweatshops and the worst side of labor conditions.

He said that, in case the committee did not do this, they would not be performing their real duty.

William Newman, a democrat, said that the United Trades and Labor Council should have been notified before; also that the representatives were undoubtedly those of capital, not labor.

Then up rose Mikey Goldsmith, republican ward heeler, and objected to what he called the "narrow-mindedness" of the members, and said if some one besides Hanna had presented the request, there would have been no trouble whatever. He said his brothers should be ashamed of themselves.

Frank Benson, a pure and simpler, next spoke, saying he was not narrow minded, but would like to know why these men left the arrangement in the care of the chamber of commerce and Mark Hanna, who has nothing to do with labor only so far as he can get lots of work out of men.

And now comes the climax! Robert Bandlow, treasurer of the United Trades and Labor Council by virtue of pure and simple votes and a trade whereby the kangaroos in the council were to vote for Sol Sontheimer, an anti-socialist, for president in return for votes for Bobby Bandlow, who once ran for governor of the state of Ohio, not only did not object to being a tail to the chamber of commerce kite, but crawled on his belly in the dust and doffed his hat to Mark Hanna, thus "nobly waging the class struggle"—in a horn. It was the most despicable exhibition ever given by the kangaroos in Cleveland, and they have given some pretty rotten ones. "Bobby" said that a number of Socialists (?) of the Bobby Bandlow, kangaroo, crawl-in-the-dust-before-Mark-Hanna and chamber-of-commerce variety were in the party, and that no doubt the delegates would visit all the manufacturing concerns, good and bad (as though all manufacturing concerns were not exploiters of labor, and therefore all bad), leaving nothing undone for the betterment of labor interests. How have the mighty fallen! From the staunch Socialist Labor Party to the "Socialist" party—the Jackass in the lion's skin; the party that pretends to fight the chamber of commerce and Mark Hanna, and then crawls on its belly before them.

As was above stated, the motion carried, and George Bowman, Hugh Payne and John Curley, pure and simpler, were appointed the reception committee. I know this article is almost unfit for publication, but if Dr. Parkhurst objects, just tell him that we hold, with Emile Zola, that if people would not commit unjust actions, there would be no unjust publications concerning them. There can be no harm in telling facts. Those doing the deeds commit the harm.

Saturday morning came, and with it eighteen English labor leaders (?). They registered at the Forest City House. A delegation of Cleveland labor leaders (?) composed of President Sol Sontheimer of the United Trades and Labor Council, anti-socialist; Michael Goldsmith, secretary of the Ohio Federation of Labor, a McKimsonian republican ward heeler; J. H. Schiess, financial secretary of the United Trades and Labor Council; Robert Bandlow of kangaroo fame, and others were at the Forest City House to greet the visitors. They say "birds of a feather flock together," and I suppose Bobby was very proud of his company, and prouder still of the fact that he would get his name into the capitalist papers as a local celebrity and treasurer of the United Trades and Labor Council, for Bobby is fond of notoriety and is willing to sacrifice principle for the sake of it.

The most prominent member of the industrial commission, as it is called, was Alfred Mosely, a millionaire (surely a friend (?) of labor) from the western portion of England.

After making a tour of the city the party returned to the Forest City House at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 6:30 were escorted to the Union club, the bon ton club of the city, where they were entertained at dinner by Senator Hanna. Shades of Debs! And the kangaroos stand all this! How can any decent, honest, respectable workman have any regard or esteem for them now?

After the banquet Mr. Mosely, the leader of the show, took occasion to state that all of the English visitors were the guests of Senator Hanna while they were in the city.

Mr. Mosely was interviewed by a reporter after the "circus" was over. Mr. Mosely was the leader of this British industrial commission, and furnished the "dough" necessary to bring the alleged labor leaders (?) and others over. Said Mr. Mosely: "A direct outgrowth of the visit of the English labor leaders to this country will be the organization of a civic federation in England on practically on the same lines as those on which the American Civic Federation is organized. I have the machinery all ready for the organization of the new body. When the results of our trip are fully realized and understood by capital (capital first) and labor in England, a tremendous impetus will be given to our efforts to bring about a better understanding between capital and labor."

And yet the kangaroos pretend to be opposed to the Civic Federation!

Speaking of Senator Hanna, Mr. Mosely, who by the way is a member of the British parliament, said: "One who knows Senator Hanna, who knows what he has accomplished and is accomplishing in this great work, also knows that he is deeply sincere. The only reward I seek is the realization of an ambition to benefit my country and my people. And so it is with Senator Hanna and the men who are working with him in this country."

"We hope that one of the results of this trip will be the breaking down of the barriers that always have stood between the employer and the employee."

In other words, Mr. Mosely hoped that one of the results of the trip would be the blurring out or effacing of the class struggle. And yet kangaroo Bobby Bandlow pretends to believe in the class struggle, and at the same time helps along an expedition which has for its object the blotting out of the class struggle. Shame on him! I brand him as a traitor to working class interests.

The closing chapter of this infamous episode followed Wednesday night. On the invitation of the officials of the United Trades and Labor Council, among them kangaroo Bobby Bandlow and Max Hayes, there were present W. H. Hunt, president of the Builders' Exchange, representing more employers than any one organization of its kind in the United States; Samuel W. Meek, business manager of the capitalist Republican Leader; J. C. Keller, president of the National Association of Letter Carriers, and others.

After the routine business for the evening had been transacted the rules were suspended (for the benefit of their capitalist friends), and President (by the votes of the kangaroos) Sontheimer introduced Mr. Hunt, who spoke in part as follows:

"In introducing me, I am rather sorry to have your president dignify me as giving an address. I would much prefer to have it a friendly call."

"One of the most important meetings ever held in the city was that of last Sunday evening, when the labor leaders of Great Britain were with us. The insight which I received into the workings of union labor was much of a revelation to me."

"Mr. Mosely and his party have, by their visit, done Cleveland a great deal of good. Their visit paved the way to a better understanding between those who employ and those who work. If I can assist in bringing us all together on the same ground, I shall be much pleased."

In other words, harmony between capital and labor was the keynote of his speech. In spite of this, "the noble wagers of the class struggle," kangaroo and all, warmly applauded. Capitalist President Hunt's speech. And not even Bobby Bandlow disturbed the harmony that was so thick that you could cut it with a knife.

Then followed Keller, Meek and others; but the trump card had been played by Capitalist President Hunt, and the others merely followed suit. Thus closes the most shameful chapter yet recorded by the labor fakirs of Cleveland and their dupes, the kangaroos. How long will the members of the working class in Cleveland allow themselves to be trapped, bound hand and foot, and handed over to the capitalist class for their despoilment, under the plea of Harmony between the Lion (Capital) and the Lamb (Labor), that kind of harmony which will prevail when the Lamb is in the belly of the Lion. Take heed, workmen of Cleveland, and before it is too late beware of the wolves in sheep's clothing (the kangaroos) who would betray you into the hands of your masters for their thirty pieces of silver (offices either local or national from the A. F. of L. or delegations to their annual blow-outs miscalled conventions). Witness the unanimous vote by which Gompers, the arch foe of working class politics, was elected president of the Federation of Labor at its last convention in New Orleans.

And Hayes! Well, a trip to Great Britain at the Fakirization's expense bought him off, and so all is well. Farewell, fakirs, a long farewell.

X.
Moral: "Descensus avaro est facies"; which being translated, reads: "The descent to hell is easy."

By the way, what have the workingmen here to hope for? That their wages will not continue to go down? That if they start a little business the tobacco or some other trust will drive them out? Or do they all hope to be greater than the President of the United States, and give him instead instructions in the art of settling coal strikes, I. e., J. Pierpont Morgan's? Well, there's nothing like being optimistic. It puts money in your pocket when none is there!

BOSTON AT WORK

Rid of Intellectuals Party Is in Better Working Shape Than Ever.

Special to The Daily People.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 29.—The work of the state campaign of 1902 is finished, but as our French comrades would say: "Nous avons encore bien des choses a faire" (we have still very many things to do), and should at once proceed to do them.

The campaign is ended! On to the new campaign! This year in Massachusetts an energetic campaign, in fact, the most energetic one ever put up in this state, was carried on, and those who made it possible, who helped to raise funds, distributed literature, or in any way promoted the work, have nothing to reproach themselves with if the results appear to be less than what one might have been inclined to expect. The S. L. P. vote is some two thousand less than that of last year, but the writer believes that if the count were a fair and correct one, the vote would be equal to, if not greater than last year's vote.

As an instance of the way in which the S. L. P. vote is counted out, may be cited a story which the writer has been told by a local comrade to the effect that in a fight between rival politicians in one of the wards of the city it has been brought out that some 45 votes were lost to the S. L. P. through unfair counting.

If such wholesale counting out is done in one ward, we know that, with the same rotten politics, with hirings of the same species in control elsewhere, the same thing is done all along the line.

This is the year that the S. L. P. was to have been put out of business entirely.

In the early part of the year the capitalist politicians on Beacon Hill passed a bill empowering the kangaroo ash-barrel to assume the name "socialist" and still retain its standing as a political party. Those politicians are no fools, and fully recognize the usefulness of this bunch in confusing the minds of the working class voters and keeping them away from the S. L. P., the only organization that is truly feared.

In line with the above, the capitalist press also continually boomed the "democratic social" now called "socialist" party, printing column after column, accompanied by the pictures of its reverend lecturers and labor fakir attaches, and advertising it in every way, while ignoring the S. L. P. as much as possible.

The day after election those of them who noticed us at all worked in a remark about this way: "The S. L. P. vote will be somewhere around three thousand."

In the same papers itemized figures of the vote cast for the various candidates in a number (less than one-half of the cities and towns) showed to one who took the trouble to add them up that the S. L. P. vote in those places alone was over three thousand, thus proving that the remark in the reading notice was intended to mislead. At the same time there were, and still continues to be, printed columns of matter with big headlines, on the phenomenal growth of the "socialist" party, which polled 30,000 votes for Chase. While this is boomed as a socialist vote, anyone not a kangaroo will admit that the major portion of it was merely a protest vote, cast mainly by the free silver element of the democrats, who had openly declared their intention to cut Gaston, the corporation lawyer and gold democrat, to whose nomination they had been opposed.

Their leader, George Fred Williams, showed this up clearly in a recent letter to the press, in which he declared his intention of again seeking control of the democratic party and bringing those votes back.

The above portion of this communication was written before the writer saw the letter signed "M. D. U." in yesterday's issue of The Daily People, but as it will serve to corroborate the latter comrade's statements, and perhaps throw some more light on the situation here, for the benefit of outside comrades, it is considered worth while to finish it and request its publication. While probably enough has been said and written to date to show the way and wherefore of the 1902 vote, it may not be superfluous to refer to the

comrade's prophecy in relation to the "socialist" party's future inability to withstand the pressure of the elements that are flocking to its ranks.

As an illustration of what may be expected, may be mentioned a conversation which the writer overheard while seated in Maine's restaurant on Cambridge street, West End, a short time ago. A bright looking young fellow who, from his talk, apparently knew nothing whatever of socialism, except that a big vote had been polled, in conversing with an older man, remarked to the effect that he sometimes felt prompted to seek a career in the political field. The older man in confidential tones advised him to affiliate with the "socialist" party, telling him he could more quickly fulfill his aspirations there than by trying to find a place for himself in the ranks of the older parties. All along the line would-be politicians are trying to saddle themselves on the S. P. in the hope that its mushroom growth will land them into some kind of an office.

One can easily imagine what will be the fate of the S. P. with such a conglomeration of ideas and interests as are represented by the various elements which it has attracted to itself, middle class merchants, preachers, lawyers, doctors, ambitious ward heelers and vicious labor fakirs.

Apparently with the vain hope of discouraging the membership in other parts of the state, reports have been circulated broadcast that Section Boston is falling to pieces, its members resigning, its best material lost, and so on ad nauseam. If Section Boston is in pieces, the pieces have gravitated towards a common center, for it never was a more compact, solid, aggressive body than at the present time.

Never was a better or fuller municipal ticket nominated than is being put up this year, and the section has just passed a motion declaring its intention to get out no less than 50,000 campaign leaflets for distribution before election day if the printed matter can be obtained in time. As one comrade puts it: "This is the liveliest 'dead' section I have ever heard of." New members have been brought in to more than twice the number of those who have been sloughed off. Definite plans have been made to build up the circulation of the Weekly and Monthly People and otherwise raise finances for the support of the paper.

No; Section Boston is not dead. But it has lost a few members! Oh, yes; so it has. A few of the "intellectual" variety, who would like to lay back and order things to be run in accordance with the freakish ideas emanating from their superior intellects. When the working, fighting, aggressive element, seeing what the movement was being brought to, decided to take a firm hold and brace the movement up for the fall campaign, the corns of the intellectuals were necessarily stepped upon, and some of the over-sensitive ones resigned. Some who did not resign have spent their time in spreading the above-mentioned discouraging rumors and otherwise throwing insinuations about the party and its membership.

One of them, who spent his vacation in New York hobnobbing with the party's enemies, where, as a local comrade has remarked, he became thoroughly "cocktailed" was at a kangaroo jollification recently, where he told everyone who would listen to him: "I am going to leave the S. L. P., and I am not the only one. See, I have my resignation here, all typewritten. Want to read my typewritten resignation?"

This gentleman whose caliber the above displays did not have his "typewritten" resignation accepted. Couldn't afford to let him down so easy.

Other Massachusetts comrades should take notice that the present conditions in this, the "logical center" of the state, are for a better equipped section, a fuller city ticket, a more active campaign, and a stronger determination than ever to slough off weak material and build up a section of men who will be willing to work and fight for the emancipation of our class from the evils of wage slavery.

It is up to you comrades all over the state to keep the same pace and remain abreast of the hub, and work to place the S. L. P. in a stronger position next year than it has ever occupied.

Strengthen the organization, and above all, push the Party press, the Weekly and Monthly People.

One of the Proletarians.

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Its waters giveth Power.”

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888..... 2,000
In 1892..... 21,157
In 1896..... 86,564
In 1900..... 34,191

ZIONISM.

It is reported that, after Rabbi Joseph Silverman's address, at the Temple Emanuel last Sunday, in which he opposed Zionism, the movement among some Jews to re-erect the Kingdom of Solomon in Palestine, a score or more of Zionists "gathered at the foot of the pulpit," and there expressed their dissent from his views in language and loudness that increased in such vehemence that he felt compelled to "cut the discussion short."

It is no wonder that the Rabbi found strong opponents. The wonder is that the opposition to anti-Zionism is not stronger than we find it. Zionism, no doubt, is a delusion; yet the fact remains that none more so than the Zionists strengthen the delusion. This particular anti-Zionist address is an illustration, in point. In the course thereof, the Rabbi declared:

"Zionism overlooks the potent fact that Israel's mission is not political, but religious."

A crasser delusion no man of education out of a lunatic asylum can promulgate.

"Israel," no more than any other "organized religion" has its roots or objective point in earth else than the well founded human endeavor to BUILD A STATE. The point where ancient, unaccounted for and yet correct instinct meets modern, well accounted for and demonstrated fact, is just this underlying "state-building" craving. Accordingly, it is seen to-day that the Roman Catholic Hierarchy, which fights Socialism tooth and nail, immediately advances a theory, that amounts to a complete acceptance of and surrender to the fundamental Socialist principle of the materialist conception of history. Socialism maintains that material conditions determine the spiritual, moral and intellectual manifestations of mankind. And the Catholic Hierarchy, by insisting upon the re-acquisition of the Temporal (material) Power, and declaring that "without the Temporal Power, it cannot attend to its spiritual duties," subscribes to the Socialist theory.

History records the rise of no "organized religion" that was not a state builder. The fact holds good from Moses down to Brigham Young. When the material, the political foundation in fact has been laid, it is as if the light-house foundation that holds aloft the light has crumbled. The light drops; it may continue to shine but only on the decline.

And thus, of the two, the Zionist and the anti-Zionist, in the fold of "organized Jewish religion," the palm of delusion belongs to the latter. To strive after an "organized religion" unprepared by a state of its own; to imagine a "religious" apart from a "political mission" is among the idiotest of dreams. From the days of Lycurgus, in Western or European civilization, the principle has been established, and only confirmed by experience. Infinitely less visionary are the Zionists. Despite the visionariness of imagining the river of history can be made to flow back to its source, there is with the Zionist, despite, probably, his own consciousness, the correct practical instinct that leads him to strive for the political, that is, the material ground work for his "organized religion." As the deer seeks the forest, the Zionist seeks the restoration of the Kingdom of Solomon in Palestine.

A delusion cannot be knocked out with another and still wilder. On the contrary; where this is attempted the delusion is strengthened. Not anti-Zionism can dispel the delusion of Zionism, but the bright-burning Messianic torch of Socialism, which alone lights man's path to the conditions precedent for the time when the vision of the Prophets, described under the shadow of Zion, will cease to be a VISION and become a REALITY.

The Steel Trust is negotiating with the German and American steel and wire syndicates, with a view of dividing up national markets, so as to avoid competition. Who says free trade would "burst the market?"

BOY-LABOR.

WILCOX (of counsel for the Coal Companies)—"You would not advocate dispensing with boy-labor altogether?"

MITCHELL—"No, Sir."
—Scranton Examination, Nov. 15, 1902.

The science of legislation lies in the bringing up of the youth. As the children of a race are brought up, so will the adult of that race be. It is elemental that three things go into such bringing up:

The physical;
The mental;
The moral.

As to the physical it depends upon food and exercise, and upon physical surroundings.

The mental is rooted upon the physical. With the proper physical basis, the mental part of the child depends upon leisure for intellectual development, leisure for the enjoyments of the play-day period that so materially affects the after-man; and lastly the proper mental surroundings.

The crowning part of man, the moral, rests upon the previous two, and is wholly the compound flower of them.

Can any of these three elements go into the make-up of the boy that is thrust into work at the mines? Not one! The work there is one that saps the physique. The time there consumed is time robbed from the requisite leisure for study and play. With impaired physique and a mind prematurely turned to the support of life, the moral part of such a boy is cracked.

Such is "boy-labor." Aye, it is worse. It implies such poverty at home as deprives the boy of the surrounding elements requisite for the development of the man. In short "boy-labor" implies Capitalism, as Capitalism implies an ever cheaper human commodity for labor-power.

Unquestionable facts these. Even the closet man knows them. Shall not a Mitchell have seen the distressing proofs of them? Of course he has. And yet what says he? "No, Sir," promptly in answer to the capitalist's question, that implies the absolute propriety in the crime: "You would not advocate dispensing with boy-labor altogether?"—"No, Sir."

The language of Mitchell betrays the man's views. The man's views betray the camp in which he stands. Seeing, moreover, that he posed and is helped to pose as a "Champion of the Working Class," his language, his views and the camp he stands in all crowd to the bar of conscience and of sense, and pronounce him guilty.

The Mitchell must go! A Working Class, bleeding from boyhood up, demands it—aye, demands it all the louder because in its misery it has been accustomed to look up to such miscreants as its friends.

ON THE BREACH FOR "THE PUBLIC."

Two hundred and fifty retail tobacco dealers of this city assembled a few days ago to "take energetic and aggressive measures" against the Tobacco Trust.

The Tobacco Trust, officially known as the American Tobacco Company, has been concentrating the tobacco industry under one hat. It began by practically putting out of business the tobacco jobbers by organizing a subsidiary department, the Metropolitan Tobacco Company. The Trust now has taken the field against the retailer, including, of course, those who manufacture cigars in the rear of their shops. This new department of the Trust is named the United Cigar Stores Company. Able to sell cheaper, as it receives its goods at cut prices; able, therefore, to set up large, windowed and attractive shops, and draw customers with more alluring prices, the new departure has speedily had its effect upon the small dealers, whom to sweep out of the way is its purpose. As the Metropolitan Tobacco Company caused a howl to go up from the crowded-out jobbers, together with the large routine of bookkeepers and other employees rendered superfluous, so now the United Cigar Stores Company is raising a howl on the part of the small dealers.

Chickens are referred to as the types of brainless forgetfulness. A second after they are shooed away, they return totally oblivious of previous experience. Not otherwise are the middle class folks whom the Juggernaut march of capitalism crumples under foot. And the small tobacco dealers, now arrayed and arraying themselves with their puny bow-and-arrow commercial weapons of a day gone by, against the up-to-date commercial Gatling guns of capitalism wielded by the Tobacco Trust, are certainly a type of that class. Have they learned from the experience of their fellow middle class men in so many other industries, who have likewise been smoked out by concentrated capitalism? Have they learned that their attempts to keep their heads above water are wild splutterings of drowning men? Have they said themselves above the narrow hor-

izon of their petty out-of-date class interests, enlarged their minds, realized that their Cause, as a class, is not worth fighting for, while their Cause as human beings is and thereby places them in the ranks of the Working Class? Have they, finally, caught the light of Socialism, thereby chastened their methods, and raised the banner of defiance against the capitalist system, to overthrow it at the hustings and help rear the Socialist Republic? Not in the slightest! Their every utterance betrays the reverse. Accordingly, in language that reminds one of Gov. Walt, of Colorado, they too now talk of "an aggressive campaign," and they too are addressing themselves to the task of "fighting the Trust," they too pronounce themselves the special guardians of "The Public."

The roar that certainly goes up from the throats of the Capitalist Class, when in their luxuriously equipped club rooms they hear the duet sung by the sinking middle class and the pure and simple Trades Unions—the former to the effect that they can "conquer" the Trusts, the latter to the effect that they can establish "harmonious relations" with the Trusts—that loud roar that goes up from the capitalist throats is a fact by which to gauge the enormity of the task before the militant Socialists of the land, and to spur them to grapple therewith.

THE LATEST COUNT IN THE INDICTMENT.

The New Orleans dispatches announce the re-election of Mr. Samuel Gompers President of the A. F. of L. The gentleman's election is not a matter of significance, in itself. Nevertheless, there is in his election deep significance. The significance consists in his UNANIMOUS ELECTION. As the dispatches put it, he was elected "without opposition." Now, look behind the scenes that this fact mounts the stage with.

Before his election, there had taken place a "debate on Socialism" on the floor of the convention. The debate was brought on by resolutions and amendments proposed by members of the Socialist Democratic party; and these gentlemen were the leading figures in the debate. What was Mr. Gompers' attitude in that episode? It was that of an adversary. Nay, it was worse; it was the attitude of a dishonorable adversary: he fought Socialism by calumniating Socialism and by calumniating the Socialists. Nor yet was this all.

When from the floor of the convention Mr. Gompers hurled at Socialism the poisoned arrows of the calumniator, he there re-emphasized his attitude outside of the convention towards the working class. He stood there the belied cat of his President Hanna of the Civic Federation: he stood there accordingly, in his role of betraying the Working Class by the fraudulent theory of possible harmony between the Fleeceers' Class and the Fleeced Class. The "outside" and the "inside" of the convention Gompers stood rolled into one when he opposed Socialism,—and when he stood for re-election.

One may respect an adversary, who fights with honorable weapons. For an adversary, who fights with dishonorable weapons, with poisoned arrows, no honorable man, if he is a serious man, can entertain any but contempt. Such an adversary can only be fought without let; peace with him, tolerance for him is out of all consideration. Where were the Social Democratic "representatives of Socialism" at the election? Arrayed against Gompers? Did they set up their own candidate, even if such candidate had to go down in defeat, that defeat that always is a stepping stone to the triumph of the just? NO! And again NO! As the term "without opposition" indicates, the Social Democratic "representatives" of Socialism either positively voted for Gompers, or abstained from voting, and thereby became directly responsible for his—that miscreant's election.

Not a trifling incident this, in view of the several hundred thousand votes that these "representatives" of Socialism have just gathered at the hustings, and their glee thereat. Their conduct in the matter of Gompers' re-election is as strong a light as can so far be thrown upon their fitness, and their sincerity.

By acting as they did they have attested the hollowness of their professed sincerity for the Cause of the Working Class.

By acting as they did they have attested their utter unfitness for leadership in a movement that demands moral courage. Too cravenly to stand up and be counted; too well aware that their boast about the "large vote for Socialism in the convention" would be put in a ridiculous light by the vote they could poll against the candidacy of Hanna's Vice-President;—these "representatives" of Socialism crawled. The convention of the A. F. of L., so soon upon the recent general elections in the country, was in the nature of a presidential dispensation. It points to

crawling as the characteristic of these "representatives"; it furnishes one more count in the indictment against them as betrayers of the cause of Labor; it furnishes one more proof of the justice of their title—BOGUS SOCIALISTS.

POLITICAL ASTRONOMY.

Father John W. Mackey of Cincinnati has appeared in public print in the role of what may be called a political astronomer, or, perhaps, an astronomical politician. The occasion for Father Mackey's sudden burst into this novel field was the decree issued by Archbishop Elders to the clergymen of his diocese enjoining them to add to their Thanksgiving prayers a prayer of thanks for "the progress made by the presidential commission in conciliating the interests of employers and employees" in the mining regions. Taking the decree as his major premises, and certain utterances of Messrs. Mitchell and Gompers as his minor premises, the beatific Father says:

"The declaration of President Mitchell that his associates were a body of men who were trade unionists and not a political party, set Socialism back in this country twenty-five years. And when Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, seconded and defended the actions of Mitchell in the convention which was held in New Orleans, the setback of Socialism was furthered."

What astronomical calculation ever was more accurately laid down than this? What astronomer, true to the impassioned spirit of science, ever set aside his own wishes and feelings in the matter, and gave the lay world the benefit of his observations and conclusions in so dispassionate and objective a manner? None. Nor is there on record a more conspicuous instance of sound scientific calculation, that justly ignores trifles, and reaches truth atwart of them.

It was just before Thanksgiving that that occurred which would seem to give the lie to the theory that "progress was being made by the presidential commission in conciliating the interests of employers and employees." The interests to be "conciliated" broke away. As the Thanksgiving Day's sun rose the conciliates stood with clenched fists opposite each other. A less balanced scientist than Father Mackey would have been unbalanced by the fact. He would have seen in it an evidence of the truth of the Socialist teaching that the employer class is a fleecer of the employed class, and that the impossibility of reconciling them has reached a point where it is not even feasible to conceal the fact by bogus peace declamations. But Father Mackey is no ordinary scientist. He is not to be deceived by trifles. What matters it whether the settlement negotiations broke up abruptly? That cuts no figure,—not with a genuine scientist. So, then, Father Mackey proceeds to place the blue glass of his octagon up to the political sky, and taking into consideration such really important facts as the declarations of Mitchell and Gompers, the Father then computes the tickings of his chronometer, runs his thumb up and down the logarithmic tables, draws with his compass a circle or two, traces the lines between the points of where the circles intersect, and tells us, down to a little, that Socialism is on the descendant 219,000 hours and 55.15 seconds. Appreciative that such long figures and fractions of time may bewilder the ignorant, Father Mackey comes down to the level of the common herd, and lets us know that "Socialism is set back twenty-five years," to begin with, and still more to end with.

To the Socialist this information, painful though it may be, is valuable. He will now, of course, give it up for the twenty-five years and the additional indefinite time alluded to by Father Mackey, and save his pains.

What a blessing it is to have a Father Mackey around!

SHOEMAKER, STICK TO YOUR LAST!

And now comes the Albany, N. Y., "Evening Journal"—an organ of the Republican wing of the "Rifle-diet to the Workingman" capitalist political machine,—and informs a startled world that "without capital labor's opportunity and ability to create wealth would be small indeed."

Does the "Evening Journal" mean by "capital" actually capital, that is to say, the machinery and plants requisite to Labor in the production of wealth? If it does, it speaks truly. Man is a tool-using animal. The tool adds inches to his stature over nature. Without the tool, man is a savage. In the measure that the tool develops, man's productivity increases, and he thereby rises above the savage stage. When the tool reaches the point of the modern machinery and plants—CAPITAL—man is ready for civilization, just because capital tremendously improves man's ability to produce wealth. That's all admitted. Indeed, it is the Socialist who teaches and insists upon the fact. Upon this the

"Evening Journal" and the Socialist are agreed. Yet the two disagree absolutely. They disagree in the conclusion to be drawn from the fact. The Socialist concludes that the wealth produced by Labor with the aid of such ability-to-create-wealth-promoting capital belongs, down to the last farthing, to Labor, and Labor alone. Not so, holds the "Evening Journal." Then whom should that wealth belong to? To the thing CAPITAL? Shall that THING be decked with the magnificent product that it enables Labor to bring forth? Shall that product be heaped at the feet of that THING and left there to rot, perchance, be burned as incense in the nostrils of the THING? Any such proposition evidently savors of heathenism. The mere idea is a turning of capital into a fetish. Seeing that the logical end of the avenue that leads along that track convicts the "Evening Journal" of rank fetishism, the gentlemen turn sharp around and strike into a different tack.

The second tack gives up the posture that, by "Capital," actually capital is meant. By "capital," the gentlemen, routed on the first tack, inform us that they mean, not the machinery and plants, but the holders thereof. By "capital" they mean "the capitalists." Rubbing the sore spot on the cheek that was smitten, when they tried the first tack, these gentlemen leap back with much gratification imagining themselves safe on the second tack. The amended form of their declaration then becomes: "Without the capitalist labor's opportunity and ability to create wealth would be small indeed." If on the first tack it was an easy matter to smite the cheek exposed, on this tack it is infinitely easier to box the other cheek, and throw its owner, heels over head into the ditch.

Every day some capitalist departs this world, so do many workmen. Yet what is seen? The departure of the capitalist causes the stoppage of not one wheel, for the good and sufficient reason that the departed capitalist did no work. On the other hand, if the place of the departed workman is not immediately taken, production stops to that extent. Evidently, if all the capitalist class were to betake itself to heaven, production would go on uninterrupted, by whom? Why, by the Working Class! In other words, if the ability on the part of the Working Class to produce wealth depends, as the "Evening Journal" would declare, upon the willingness of an idle class, a class that society can well dispense with, what conclusion is there to be drawn but this:—THE SOONER THAT CLASS IS WIPED OUT THE BETTER FOR SOCIETY?

The "Evening Journal's" forte evidently is not political economy. It there gives itself dead away. Its forte is to pull political wires and echo the praises of the Hon. Thomas C. Platt. Shoemaker, stick to your last!

It is always a good thing to test a proposition, if possible, in order to determine its general soundness. In an article "How the Cost of Living Has Increased," published in its issue of yesterday, the World shows that the advances in wages have been exceeded by the increase in the cost of living during the past four years, and that the "era of prosperity" has had but one great result, viz., it "has wiped out the great idle population of four years ago, thereby increasing the wage-earning returns by nearly forty per cent."

The test of this proposition can be found in the "want" columns of the great capitalist dailies. In the very portion of the World, containing the above article, there are eleven and a half columns of these "want" advertisements. Of these two and a half columns appear under the head "Situations Wanted." If the remaining columns are examined two and a half of them will be found headed "Agents Wanted." Now, any workman who has been out of work and through "the ropes," knows that most of these "ads" are of a very dubious and well-nigh fraudulent character, that what is wanted is men who will put up deposits, buy "outfits," and indulge in other money-parting pastimes that will add to the riches of the advertisers, while bestowing nought but dearly bought experience on the "agent." In fewer words, most of these advertisements cannot be regarded as genuine and must, therefore, be eliminated. We thus have seven and a half columns which are really genuine "want" ads.

If we turn to the Herald of yesterday the case is even worse. There, out of a total of twenty-six columns of "wants," one half will be found under the heading "Help Wanted," the other half under the heading "Situations Wanted." This takes no account of fraudulent "ads" under the heading "Help Wanted."

From the foregoing it must be concluded that the World's proposition is unsound. It does not stand the test of fact. Far from being "wiped out," the great idle population is still with us, and will continue to be with us, as long as capitalism prevails, in "eras of prosperity" as well as "times of panic."

"Excess of production over consumption" is given by the United Steel Corporation and its competitors as the reason for sending agents to Europe to secure a market for light steel products. As steel and iron are industrial barometers the indications for an industrial storm are rather ominous.

THE TRUTH IN IT.

The Milwaukee, Wis., "Social Democratic Herald" of the 22d instant has this to say:

"De Leon owes the Social Democrats a debt of gratitude this time, and no mistake. His party made gains where it had no organization whatever, and his vote was largely that of careless people who meant to vote for the larger party, but were not familiar enough with the movement to know which was which. And De Leon, in the face of this fact, calls his class-conscious vote. In Chicago, where his party was split with the quarrels of boss and sub-boss, the votes he received were clearly, most of them, intended for the regular Socialist ticket. Comrade Oneal informs us this was the case also in Indiana, and in Minnesota, where the candidate for governor was legally denied the use of the party name, the same experience was had. In Wisconsin where there was no stupid similarity of party names there was less confusion on the part of the voters, although it was not entirely absent. However, we do not begrudge the New York sachem the few votes he got away from us. We had enough, and to spare!"

It is not for the sake of the amusement, which the above will afford the stalwart Socialist Labor Party organizations of Chicago, Minnesota, Indiana, New York and elsewhere, that it is here reproduced. It is reproduced to the end that the one per cent. of unwilling truth and sense contained in it, may not be lost in its ninety-nine per cent. of nonsense. That one per cent. of sense is so valuable, is so pregnant, throws such strong light upon the practical workings of the special laws that underlie the work of propaganda in the country, that it renders the whole passage an inestimable contribution to the study of the Movement in America.

It IS true. A perceptible amount of the S. L. P. vote is due to the Social Democracy. How?

The Social Democracy, by the very law of its structure, can reach by far a broader area of the country than can the Socialist Labor Party,—as yet. The S. L. P. cannot yet, without giving up Socialism, step in places where the S. D. P. can tread giddheaded. Thus the S. D. P. auditorium is infinitely vaster than the auditorium of the S. L. P. From this it would seem, at first blush, not only that the S. D. P. following and vote must be larger than the following and vote of the S. L. P., which true—for the present; but also that the S. D. P. would completely blanket the S. L. P., block its making any headway, and scuttle it,—which is false. In the reason of this lies the pregnancy of the one per cent. of truth and sense in the passage quoted above.

In the course of its career, the Social Democratic, alias "Socialist" party organization confronts a trying dilemma. On its back, firmly settled in the saddle, with the sharp rewhells of the rider's spurs buried in its flanks, is seated the Socialist Labor Party. What to do for the S. D. P.?

Seek to ignore the rider, and thereby seek to give the go-by to his irrefutable arguments, his unshakable allegations of fact, his unerring blows? A vain endeavor that would be appreciated by none better than the Social Democracy itself. The fervid agitation and education, carried on by the Socialist Labor Party with the trumpet of its press, and with the aid of hundreds of inspired apostles, cannot, 'tis true, as yet reach in all its fullness every ear in the nation. Nevertheless, such is the quality of sound, healthy, genuine propagandistic seed, that it resounds everywhere; everywhere creates an atmosphere of its own; everywhere is felt, tho' yet indefinitely seized. Wherever the Social Democracy sets up its circus tent, it is made aware of that Socialist Labor Party atmosphere. Aye, it carries the atmosphere on its own back. Vain were the endeavor to ignore it. Seek to, and the whole S. L. P. position is granted. The S. D. P. would go under on the spot.

Seek to throw off the rider, thereby attack him? If it does, then the Social Democracy itself and directly introduces the Socialist Labor Party, the rider on its back, to its audiences. Once introduced, the S. L. P. is inquired into. The elite of S. D. P. audiences will sift evidence and as certain as steel is attracted to the magnet, the fittest, because ripest, are won over to the Socialist Labor Party.

Thus seeking to escape one horn of the dilemma, the Social Democracy impales itself on the other; seeking to free itself from this, it proceeds to impale itself on the first; and winds up by finding itself pronged by itself on both. It cannot rid itself from the rider. Thus, so far from blanketing the S. D. P. adds to the swell of the S. L. P. sails; so far from blocking, it opens the way for S. L. P. progress; so far from scuttling, it insures S. L. P. success;—and thereby establishes the line and the law of the line of the trajectory that it traverses toward its own extinction. Truly, a cruel fate!

Inscrutable are the ways of Providence. The Socialist Labor Party, and, with it, the Cause of the Social Revolution, owes assuredly, a debt of gratitude to the Social Democracy. The S. D. P. is certainly a recruiter of strength for the S. L. P. Paraphrasing the immortal New England philosopher, Artemus Ward, "like measles and New England rum" the Social Democracy has its place in the scheme of Nature. Git up, horry!



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER JONATHAN.

BROTHER JONATHAN—You Socialists are a lot of hypocrites. You don't mean what you say.

UNCLE SAM—That's coming it strong.

B. J.—And I'll prove it to you.

U. S.—Go ahead.

B. J.—If you had \$100,000 would you give it away to the workmen?

U. S.—If I did you would think I was sincere?

B. J.—Yes; then I would. Would you give it away?

U. S.—No, sir, I would not; and what is more, I would invest it just as any other capitalist.

B. J.—There you have it! Do you call that to be a Socialist?

U. S.—With people like you it is almost useless to explain Socialism. I shall, however, throw my pearl before swine. Socialism is not a charity or benevolent scheme. It is a social theory, based on the economic fact, that, if a man does not own the tool he needs to work with, he is the slave of that other; that, owing to the private ownership of the machinery of production, the idle live without work, while the industrious toil in increasing misery. From these facts Socialism draws the conclusion that the working class must take possession of the government and legislate the national instruments of production into their own collective hands. That's Socialism. Now, if I were to distribute my \$100,000 among workmen, would I bring them or myself nearer to Socialism?

B. J. remains silent.

U. S.—Answer, noodle!

B. J.—What would you do then?

U. S.—I would use that money to educate the workers in economics. That would be the best use it could be put to. Now, don't go about talking as though you knew Socialism, and out of your well-trained ignorance draw invectives against us.

THE NINETY AND NINE.

There are ninety and nine who live and die
In want and hunger and cold,
That one may live in luxury
And be wrapped in silken fold.
The one in a palace with riches rare,
The ninety and nine in hovels bare.

They toil in the fields, the ninety and nine,
For the fruits of mother earth;
They dig and delve in the dusky mine,
And bring her treasures forth—
But the wealth produced by their sturdy
blows
To the hand of one forever flows.

By the sweat of their brows the desert
blooms.
Before them the forest falls;
Their labor has builded humble homes
And cities with lofty walls,
And the one owns cities and houses and
lands.
While the ninety and nine have empty
hands.

But the night so dreary and dark and long,
At last the morn shall bring,
And over the land the victor's song,
Of the ninety and nine shall ring,
And echo afar from zone to zone!
Rejoice, for Labor shall have its own!

During the coal strike, the yellow journals were busy printing yards of stuff relating how Morgan had turned down Baer, and done innumerable other things to him for his conduct toward the miners. Now it appears that these "great moulders of public thought" and the "humanitarian friends" of the working class were just lying in order to "jolly" the workers. According to rumor Morgan has prevailed on Baer to accept the presidency of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, on the ground that "the work Mr. Baer has undertaken would be made easier rather than more exacting by his taking the presidency of the Lehigh Valley also. This would solidify things and give Mr. Baer a still firmer hold on the whole situation." Morgan, in other words, is giving the enemy of the miners greater power; he is exalting instead of casting out the man, with whom he has said to have disagreed in behalf of the miners. This is but a harbinger of what is to follow! And yet the working class will be fooled and humbugged by the capitalist press, instead of supporting its own, the labor press.

The workings of the anti-trust laws are wonderful to behold. An indictment brought eight years ago against John D. Rockefeller, and others, for "feloniously engaging in a conspiracy against trade in violation of the Texas Trust law" has just been dismissed. With such swift and effective judicial action who will be so bold as to declare that trusts cannot be curbed by law?

REMEMBER
"MOZLE"
CIGARETTES

